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Joint Elective Recital: Samantha Berry, piano and Emmalouise St. Amand, soprano

Samantha Berry

Emmalouise St. Amand

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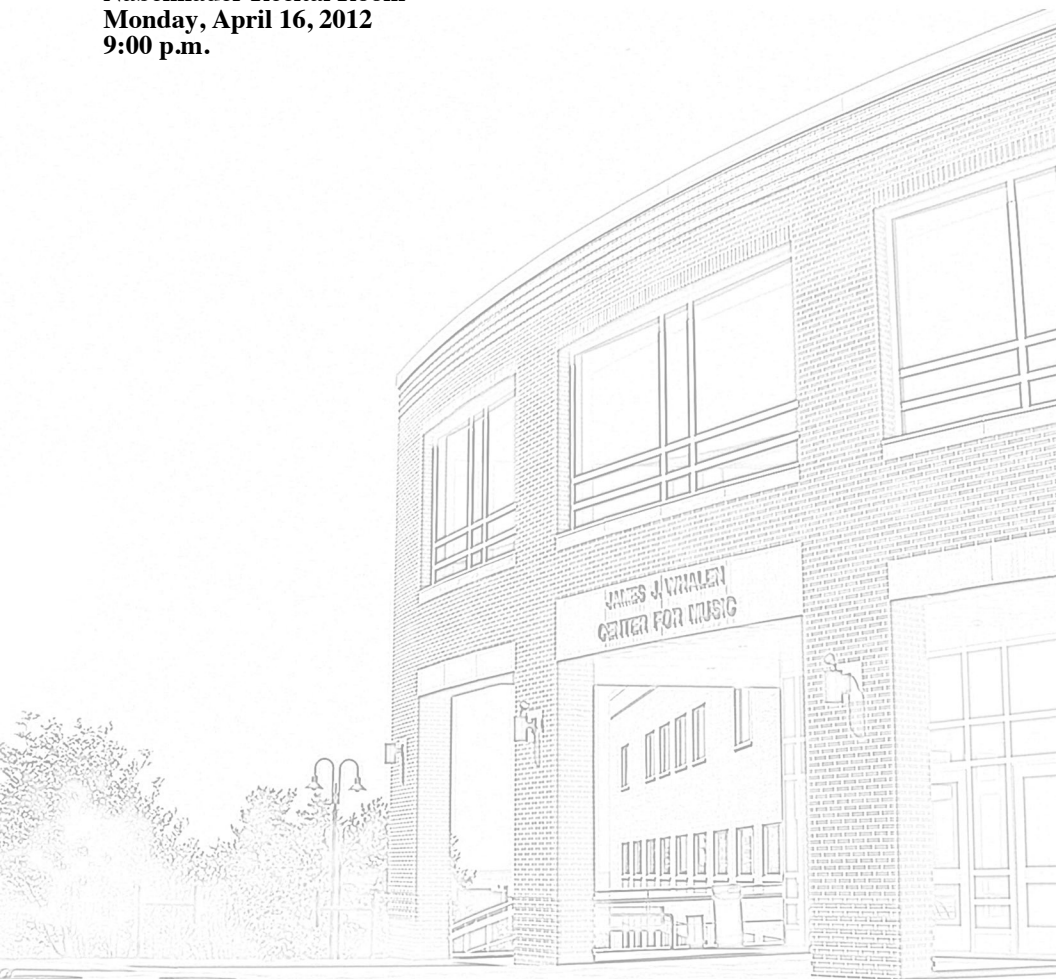
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**Joint Recital:
Samantha Berry, piano and
Emmalouise St. Amand, soprano**

**Nabenhauer Recital Room
Monday, April 16, 2012
9:00 p.m.**



ITHACA COLLEGE

School of Music

Now in its second century, the Ithaca College School of Music affirms its fundamental belief that music and the arts are essential components of the human experience. The School of Music prepares students to be world-class professionals and the music leaders of tomorrow - ready to transform individuals and communities by advancing the art of music.

Program

Sonata No. 2 in D minor, Op. 14

I. Allegro, ma non troppo

II. Scherzo

III. Andante

IV. Vivace

Sergei Prokofiev

(1891-1953)

Samantha Berry, piano

Le Colibri

Ernest Chausson

(1855-1899)

Bel piacere, è godere

G.F. Handel

(1685-1759)

Das Rosenband

Franz Schubert

(1797-1828)

Se tu m'ami, se sospiri

Giovanni Battista Pergolesi

(1710-1736)

Emmalouise St. Amand, soprano

Intermission

Automne

Gabriel Faure

(1845-1924)

At the Mid Hour of Night

Benjamin Britten

(1913-1976)

Frühlingsglaube

Franz Schubert

(1797-1828)

Autumn Evening

Roger Quilter

(1877 -1953)

Emmalouise St. Amand, soprano

Etude in A-Flat Major, Op. 25, No. 1

Frederic Chopin

Etude in E Major, Op. 10, No. 3

(1810-1849)

Etude in G-Flat Major, Op. 25, No. 9

Samantha Berry, piano

Home

Michael Samson

(b. 1992)

Emmalouise St. Amand, soprano

Samantha Berry is from the studio of Dr. Nathan Hess. Emmalouise St. Amand is from the studio of Dr. Brad Hougham.

Notes

Le Colibri

The hummingbird, the green prince of the heights,
feeling the dew and seeing the sun's clear light
shining into his nest of woven grass,
shoots up in the air like a gleaming dart.

Hurriedly he flies to the nearby marsh
where the waves of bamboo rustle and bend,
and the red hibiscus with the heavenly scent
opens to show its moist and glistening heart.

Down to the flower he flies, alights from above,
and from the rosy cup drinks so much love
that he dies, not knowing if he could drink it dry.

Even so, my darling, on your pure lips
my soul and senses would have wished to die
on contact with that first full-fragrant kiss.

Bel piacere è godere

It is great pleasure to enjoy,
To enjoy a faithful love!
This brings contentment to the heart.

Splendor is not measured
by beauty,
If it does not come from a faithful heart.

Das Rosenband

In spring shade I found her,
and bound her with rosy ribbons:
she did not feel it, and slumbered on.

I looked at her; my life hung
with that gaze on her life:
I felt it well, but knew it not.

But I whispered wordlessly to her
and rustled the rosy ribbons.
Then she awoke from her slumber.

She looked at me; her life hung
with this gaze on my life:
and around us it became Elysium.

Se tu m'ami, se sospiri

If you love me, if you sigh
Only for me, dear shepherd,
I am sorrowful for your sufferings;
yet I delight in your love.
But if you think that
I must in return love only you,
Little shepherd, you are subject
To deceiving yourself easily.

The beautiful purple rose
Will Silvia choose today;
With the excuse of its thorns,
Tomorrow, then, will she despise it.
But the advice of the men
I will not follow -
Just because the lily pleases me,
I do not have to despise the other flowers.

Automne

Autumn, time of misty skies and heart-breaking horizons,
of rapid sunsets and pale dawns,
I watch your melancholy days
flow past like a torrent.

My thoughts, borne off on the wings of regret
(as if our time could ever be relived!)
dreamily wander the enchanted slopes
where my youth once used to smile.

In the bright sunlight of triumphant memory,
I feel the scattered roses blooming again in bouquets;
and tears well up in my eyes, tears which my heart
at twenty had already forgotten!

At the Mid Hour of Night

At the mid hour of night, when stars are weeping, I fly
To the lone vale we loved, when life shone warm in thine eye;
And I think that, if spirits can steal from the regions of air
To revisit past scenes of delight, thou wilt come to me there,
And tell me our love is remembered e'en in the sky.

Then I'll sing the wild song it once was rapture to hear,
When our voices, both mingling, breathed like one on the ear;
And as Echo far off through the vale my sad orison rolls,
I think, O my love!, 'tis thy voice from the Kingdom of Souls
Faintly answering still the notes that once were so dear.

Frühlingsglaube

Balmy breezes are awakened,
They whisper and move day and night,
And everywhere creative.
O fresh scent, o new sound!
Now, poor heart, don't be afraid.
Now all, all must change.

With each day the world grows fairer,
One cannot know what is still to come,
The flowering refuses to cease.
Even the deepest, most distant valley is in flower.
Now, poor heart, forget your torment.
Now all, all must change.

Autumn Evening

The yellow poplar leaves have strown thy quiet mound.
Thou slumberest where winter's winds will be unknown;
So deep thy rest,
So deep thy rest.

Sleep on, my love, thy dreams are sweet,
If thou hast dreams.
The flowers I brought,
I lay aside for passing feet,
Thou needest nought,

The grapes are gathered from the hills,
The wood is piled, the song bird gone,
The breath of early evening chills;
My love, my love, sleep on.

Home

I didn't know I was grateful
for such late-autumn
bent-up cornfields

yellow in the after-harvest sun
before the cold plow turns it all over
into never.

I didn't know
I would enter this music
that translates the world
back into dirt fields
that have always called to me

as if I were a thing
come from the dirt,
like a tuber,
or like a needful [girl].

End lonely days, I believe.
End the exiled
and unraveling strangeness.

Upcoming Events

April

17 - Hockett - 7:00pm - Flute Ensemble

18 - Hockett - 10:00am - Honors Convocation

18 - Ford - 8:15pm - Sinfonietta - *Webstreamed at*
<http://www.ithaca.edu/music/live/>

19 - Hockett - 8:15pm - Opera Workshop

19 - Nabenhauer - 9:00pm - Sophomore Percussion Students

20 - Hockett - 3:00pm - Vocal Masterclass: Nedda Casei

21 - Hockett - 4:00pm - Yusheng Li and the New Continent Saxophone Quartet

21 - Ford - 8:15pm - Chamber Orchestra - *Webstreamed at*
<http://www.ithaca.edu/music/live/>

22 - Ford - 3:00pm - Chorus - *Webstreamed at*
<http://www.ithaca.edu/music/live/>

22 - Ford - 8:15pm - Percussion Ensemble (GS)

23 - Hockett - 7:00pm - Woodwind Chamber Ensemble

23 - Ford - 8:15pm - Jazz Lab

24 - Hockett - 7:00pm - Faculty Recital: Ivy Walz/Brad Hougham/Jean Radice

24 - Ford - 8:15pm - Percussion Ensemble (CA)

25 - Ford - 8:15pm - Concert Band - *Webstreamed at*
<http://www.ithaca.edu/music/live/>

25 - Hockett - 9:00pm - Piano Ensemble

26 - Hockett - 7:00pm - Piano Chamber Ensembles

26 - Ford - 8:15pm - Symphonic Band

27 - Hockett - 6:30pm - String Quartet Seminar Concert

27 - Ford - 8:15pm - Wind Ensemble